Leicester, Sept. 19, 1860, Dear Mr. Webb. Sund Mesterday I despatched a letter to you, an hour after it was gone, to my great chagrin, I formed in my portolis under some letter, the account which I had prepared to dend you, and which you will look in vair for, as I say in the letter that I send it . - It was then too late to mend the matter, and I can only reserve it to go the frist opportunity; - I think an early one will occur, as I much write to E. Wigham as soon as I have cerranged the payment of the money she torwarded to me for M.S. Baile, - I must especially thank you for the detriled

niformation you gave me of the Wigham family, It was very pleasant and interesting. That Mrs, Edmundson, at 12 years old, Thereld have raken the charge of her father's family, and managed it succepfully, is indéed a wander. I feet acquaintes with Eliza, and at the her present mother Jane. I see their faces, hi a very near photograph, daily. They are on the wall of our chamber and right-good and pleasant faces they are to look upon. I wish I had a good picture of yourself, and have often been minded to ask one. Hichard had one in a case; but I should prefer are I could suspend in my parlow or library. I have one of Mr. Esthin hanging hi my parlow, over the Prans upon which

Ade, plays a little, and our little ten and a half year old Befrie a good deal; (the has a quick musical ear which it de has not, and sings too ) Corresponding to Mr. Esthir, is a photograph of my father, between thom is an oil painty which I brught several years ago at the A.J. Bazaar - a copy of Si A. M. Callcett's Cropsing the Stream" - the original in the Vernon Galley London, the copy by f. Aitken of Eduil: - the picture itself a donation from Leeds, I believe, but am not sure. - Over the fire places, I have an oil-painting - a sea view- also bought at an a.S. Bazaar, - and on each Dide a pletograph, one of eller Follen, one of my mother Between the 2 front unidows are 2 photographs, one each side d'a looking slaf, Damuel J. May and Werdell Phillips. In the same room are I small book-cases - over one is a print of John Hufs before the Count of Communice, when the other, a print of Cyamusell this winds, individing bolin Milton; repentite book-case.

I write you would come and see it you don't think it a pleasant room - especially when a bright wood bire is burning, relaich we begin to need these autumn evenings; and have needed uideed more or less, every month this drawn leven as you say you have. Our New Englewing Summer has been cold, and wet, though not to the extent your has been . - If you can't come and show yourself here, I should uided like (and I can speak for my who I day he too) your pricture to have up in the room. But here you have the account- which is, so near as I know, just what it should be. I always make a pariet of unimediately enter up all payments, and all receipts, on your account in a book I have for the purpose; and though the balances, sometimes one way, sometimes the other seem to puzzle you a little, I can't see any wrong in their; and I fully believe your aprevance that you have all confidence in has; so you need to no more on that perist. Inch your friend Land Hay Woods whole it were so new this definity